Vol. II. Numb. 60.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From Wednesday October 19th. to Friday October 21ſt. 1709.

Q. IN John 12. 34. *the* Jews *ſay*; we have heard out of the Law, that Chriſt abideth for ever. *But how cou'd the* Jews *ſay ſo, when thoſe Words are no where to be be met with in the Law of* Moſes.

A. In anſwer to the Query we beg leave to obſerve four Particulars.

1. We freely own, that thoſe words no where occur, not only in the Moſaick Law contain'd in the five laſt Books of *Moſes*, but neither in the Book of *Geneſis*, which, as being writ by *Moſes*, might ſeem more Proper than the other Books of Scripture, which were written by other Perſons, to be included in the Law, ſince four of the Five Books writ by *Moſes* might be allow'd to give the Denomination to the whole.

2. Cou'd not this Difficulty be Solv'd, it wou'd no ways reflect on the Authority of the New Teſtament, ſince the Evangeliſt does no more than act the Hiſtorian, and Relate a Saying of the *Jews*. All therefore that cou'd be drawn from hence (on ſuppoſal, that the Paſſage were abſurd) wou'd be no more than this, namely, that the *Jews* were Miſtaken in a fancied Quotation from the Law.

3. *The Law* is here us'd, by a Synecdoche of a Part for the Whole, for the Old Teſtament in general, which is uſually ſtil'd by a more eaſy Synecdoche, the Law and the Prophets.

4. We muſt not expect to find the very words themſelves in any Part of the Old Teſtament. It is ſufficient, that the Senſe of them is there expreſs'd. And to recite the Senſe of an Author in other words is a very cuſtomary and familiar uſage. But tho' thoſe words of the *Jews* may ſignificantly expreſs the Senſe of Scripture with regard to the Duration of the *Meſſiah* (in Proof of which we might refer you to *Pſal.* 72. 5, 78. to *Ezek.* 37. 35. and to *Dan.* 7. 14.) yet the *Jews* underſtood them in a Senſe different from the Purport of the forementiond Scriptures. For They concluded, that Chriſt ſhou'd Live for ever upon Earth, whereas the Scriptures intend no more than to foretell, that he ſhou'd Live and Reign for ever in Heaven. But becauſe they do not particularly ſpecify the Place, thence the *Jews*, who were a Worldly-minded People, took occaſion to Interpret them in a Groſſer Senſe. Hence it was, that the Doctrin of the Croſs (as the New Teſtament informs us) was *to the Jews a Stumbling-block* as well as *to the Greeks Foliſhneſs*.

Q. Gentlemen, *Having deſir'd an Anſwer to ſeveral Queſtions, you were pleas'd to return only an Anſwer to one of 'em*, viz. *Whether this World be in a Place?*

By the World I underſtand the whole Maſs of Matter however modify'd; whether relating to the Cœleſtial or Terraqueous Globes. You diſtinguiſh'd Place into Abſolute and Relative, and ſay, that Place abſolutely Conſider'd, is that part of Space, or of Infinite Expanſion, which is occupied by a body; in which Senſe the World may be ſaid to be in a Place. With Submiſſion, Gentlemen, this is rather an Amuſement than a Solution; and is ſo far from anſwering the point in hand, that it involves you in greater Difficulties, and draws along with it an infinite train of Abſurdities. For if Abſolute Place, or Place abſolutely conſider'd, be a part of Infinite Expanſion, or of Infinite Space: And if the World (according to this Definition of Yours) is in a place thus conſider'd, then the World, or the whole Maſs of Matter, which is infinitely Extended, is contain'd, or included in a part of Infinite Space: And if ſo, then one Infinity is contain'd in another, and conſequently greater than another; nay, more, that which is infinitely extended is incommenſurable to Infinite Space. And to Enhanſe the Abſurdity 'twill follow from hence, that there are Imaginary Spaces infinitely Extended, devoid of Body; but this being ἀριλοσόφων καὶ τῶν ἀτοπῶν ἀποτελοῦν; Apollo *muſt not think much, παλινῳδῶν. I am, Gentlemen, with all poſſible Veneration and Reſpect Your Devoted Servant,* T. H.

A. Sir, With Submiſſion to your Submiſſion, we cannot agree to your *τῶν ἀτόπων ἀτοπότατον*. For we are ſo far from thinking that what we advanc'd was the greateſt of Abſurdities, that we cannot be convinc'd by your reply, that it is at all abſurd. And therefore we cannot but conclude, that you are miſtaken in Philoſophy as well as Grammar. For ſince you affect to write *Greek*, where *Engliſh* wou'd have been more Pertinent, it may not be improper to remind you, that you uſe an *Omicron* inſtead

ſtead of an *Omega* in the word ἀτοπότατον, which (as it's Etymology from the Poſitive ἄτοπος ſhou'd be ἀτοπώτατος. And therefore we preſume you will not reſent it, if we take the liberty to tell you, that you are not Perfect in the Rules of Compariſon. For had not you forgot your Grammar, you wou'd not have been ignorant, that (ος) makes ωτερος and ὁτατος (in the Comparative Degrees) in a word, whoſe *Penultima* is ſhort. And we hope you will allow, that the *Penultima* in ἄτοπος is ſhort, ſince an *Omicron* is always ſo. And therefore (to imitate a very worthy Pattern) this is ἀγεγραμματικεύεσθαι.

The whole of your reaſoning is founded upon this Preſumption (which you barely affirm, with the Authority of an αὐτὸς ἔφη, without any attempt to prove it; or as tho' you look'd upon it as a perfect Axiom; whereas we have different thoughts of it) namely, that Matter is infinitely Extended. But we wou'd ask the Queſtion, whether you have rang'd the Infinite Regions of Unlimited Space, and can experimentally atteſt the truth of that Aſſertion. But we beg your Pardon for putting ſuch a Queſtion to you, ſince perhaps you may adhere to that Exploded Hypotheſis, that Nature abhors a Vacuum. From whence we grant, that the Infinite Extenſion of Matter will neceſſarily follow. But that there is a *Vacuum Interſperſum*, as they call it, our Modern Philoſophers have prov'd by Plain, Subſtantial, Irrefragable Arguments. And of this we have formerly diſcours'd, and therefore need not repeat it here. And if there be a *Vacuum Interſperſum*, who can pretend to deny, but that there may be alſo a *Vacuum Continuum*. And indeed, how great a Portion of Infinite Space is Occupied by Body, this is what Human Underſtanding will never be able to determin.

'Tis true, tho' we ſhou'd underſtand the *World* in a larger ſenſe, as containing not only the Sun and Planets, but alſo thoſe fix'd Stars, which are Viſible, either to the Naked Eye, or by the Aſſiſtance of a Teleſcope; Stars, each of which may, for ought we know, be the Center of another World in an Inferior Senſe; yet beyond thoſe Orbs there may be no other; or, if other Orbs, yet ſeparated from theſe, about which Men are Converſant, by ſo Prodigious a Chaſm, as to merit the Appellation of another World even in the foremention'd larger Senſe.

And yet, were it infallibly certain, that Matter is infinitely extended, you might have eaſily perceiv'd, that We underſtood the word *World* in a more limited Senſe. But this wou'd have prevented your fine reaſoning, and have hindred you from ſhewing the World, that you know ſomething of the *Greek* Tongue, and deſerve at leaſt the Denomination of a *Græculus*.

Q. Gentlemen, *Being at the* Seſſion's Houſe *laſt Week I was much pleas'd to hear your Paper ſpoke of, with great Reſpect, by ſeveral honourable Members of the Court, as tending to the Encouragement of Vertue and Suppreſſion of Vice; at the ſame time ſome ſcandalous Scribblers were preſented as a Common Nuſance. I ask the favor of your Opinion on the following Relation. A Fellow came to one of the City Aldermen and Inform'd him, he wou'd be reflected on in the* Female Tatler, *except he prevented it by advanceing four Guineas to the Author, which Impudent Demand the ſaid Alderman look'd on with the greateſt Contempt. Now, what Conſtruction may this villanous way of getting Money Deſerve?*

A. We might eaſily evince, that Robbing on the High-way is Honourable to it, but think it a leſſening to us, to Controvert the Actions of Fellows, who help to fill Seſſion-Papers, for their Infamous Principles.

To the Britiſh Apollo.

Q. *In ſhort, Mr.* Apollo, *I'm your Friend and have taken your Papers from the beginning (perhaps you may laugh and ſay, the more Fool I) which I own true, but I had hopes you would mend, and endeavour your Cuſtomer's Diverſion; but you mind your own Advantage too much, tho' you will find that prove in the End your Diſadvantage. In a whole Sheet of your Writing we can find nothing to make one Smile, it gives one the Spleen, and will cauſe the Repentance of all your Subſcribers. But I'll try you a little longer, and would adviſe you to leave out all Theological Queries, and I warrant you will find the Advantage of it. Let us have Jolly, Pleaſant Things, and when in the humor we know well enough where to find graver, and pray leave out no witty Query, becauſe it may reflect upon your ſelves, as I am ſenſible you have too often done. Let me ſee you take my Advice and that ſpeedily, which is given for your Sake, as well as for the Sake of* J B. *and the reſt of your Subſcribers.*

A. Our Jolly Friend, we will endeavour to make all Smile by turns. We have now inſerted your Letter to make others Laugh, in hopes ſome of them may ſend ſomething for your Diverſion. But ſhou'd we ſet the whole Town a Grinning together, there wou'd be ſuch a Terrible Din and ſuch a horrid Sight of Screw'd Faces, it wou'd be enough to fright facetious Humor out of the World for ever after. Beſides, Fits of exceſſive Mirth are generally follow'd at the Heels, by violent Fits of the Spleen, and it wou'd be an heavy Matter to ſee all in the Dumps at one time. You ſay you have taken in all our Papers, and are a Fool for your Pains——very Good,——and to confirm your ſelf a Fool, deſign to continue the taking them longer——better ſtill. And then you know *One Fool makes many*——beſt of all. For then we ſhall never want Mirth, ſince ſome will be always writing, what may ſet others a laughing at them for it. But if you ſhou'd meet the Misfortune again of reading a whole Sheet without one Provocation to a Smile, we adviſe you, for your ſpeedy Relief, to look in the Glaſs; for we fancy the Chagrin, occaſion'd by the Diſappointment, will give ſuch an uncouth Gloom to your Countenance, that it will be a Jeſt to your ſelf to look upon it. As to the Advice you give, of leaving wholly off Graver Subjects, we ſhall not take it, in Reſpect to your ſelf, for then we ſhou'd be Laugh'd off the Stage our ſelves, and ſo never be capable of diverting you more.

POEMS.

Q. *LUxurious Plenty crowns my blooming State,*
From Pains enervate free, bleſs'd with the (Joys
Of Liberty uncurb'd, My Greener Years
In ſearch of Knowledg and Sciential Arts,
Have been employ'd, and being now arriv'd
To Years Mature, I beg your Sage Advice,
Whether in Rural Plains, or Splendid Courts,
Or noiſy Albion's, beſt to paſs my Days.
All have their Charms attractive to my Soul,
Sweet Solitude attends the Silvan Groves,
Inviting Streams a ſecret Pleaſure gives,
Whoſe lulling Murmurs calm my ruffled Breaſt.

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

Rural

Rural Diverſions doth the Mind excite
To harmleſs Mirth, and the chaſt artleſs Nymphs
(Whoſe Innocence forbids a luſtful thought)
With modeſt freedom pure Content creates;
But then the glorious Honors of the Court
Allure my heart to fix my Station there,
Where Splendor with unrival'd Luſtre ſhines,
And dazling Beauties, bright as are the Gems
Which do their Robes adorn, my Eyes ſuoprize;
There Noble Youths, whoſe large capacious Souls,
Pregnant with all that's truly great, do find
A ſpacious Field for to diſplay their Worth:
Whoſe Poliſh'd Language and Sublime Diſcourſe,
Solid Delight unto my Mind ſhall give.
Nor doth the Crowded Town Allurements want,
To pleaſe the Young and Gay, Their ſhining Balls,
And gilded Theatres, where the bright Fair
Seem like the Stars within the cope of Heaven.
To ſee the various Humors of Mankind,
Exploded on the Stage in Mimick Farce,
Or ſpritely Comedy, or Tragick Scenes,
Moſt Moving! Where the Action and the Tone,
Inclines the ſympathizing Soul to take
All the Impreſſions which they agitate;
Whether of Love, Ambition, Grief, or Joy,
Informing Unexperienc'd Youth with all
The various Paſſions Incident to Man.
To You, deſcerning Bards, *I leave my Choice,*
Being reſolv'd to fix where You approve:
Alſo direct in Condeſcending Lays,
The Method how 'tis beſt to paſs my Days.

A. In ſweet Retirement from the Noiſy Town,
Where Nature all her Choiceſt Stores diſplays,
Ten Thouſand Joys Extatick fluſh the Mind,
And gild with Gladneſs all the outward Form;
To ſee *Aurora* with a Roſey Bluſh,
Riſe from her gay Alcove, and all around
Deſtill her Pearly Dew on fragrant Flow'rs,
After attracted by the God of Day,
Filling with Aromatick Scents the Air,
Whilſt all the winged Choirs their Mattins Sing
In warbling Notes full of Extatick Charms.
And when his Glorious *Tour* to weſtern Climes,
With Equipage Illuſtrious is Compleat,
Again the feather'd People of the Sky,
With tuneful Veſpers ſtrike our raviſh'd Ears,
Delicious Breezes fanning all the Air,
Impregnated with Odorif'rous Steams;
Then what Delight for Inoffenſive Swains,
Gay in their early Spring, and blooming Nymphs
To mix to ſprightly Meaſures in a Dance,
Yet Innocent as Nature's Infancy:
Or tell in Shady Groves their Artleſs Loves,
Or on Enamell'd Banks by Purling Brooks.
But ah! when Poets on their darling Themes
Exert their Thoughts, to brighten them the more
They throw a Veil o'er their Deformities,
To ſcreen them from our nice exploring Eyes:
Thoſe Rural Joys have their Reverſes, which
Serve for Allays to Pall our ſtrong Deſires.
When Northern Winds drive thro' the troubled Air,
And Sable Clouds black all the Face of Heav'n,
When Winter comes, that Type of wretched Age,
The Nights fill'd with loud Screams of om'nous
(Birds,
All looks like th' ugly Viſage of Deſpair.
Beſides, in Lazineſs, the Ruſt of Life,
Here Men dream out their Inauſpicious Days,
Uſeful to none, and Burdens to themſelves.
The Town Innumerable Scenes of Joy
Diſplays, Regaling both the Mind and Senſe.
The Learned World here Poliſh and Refine
Rough Nature, rendring it Terſe and Polite;
Inform the Soul with Images adapt
To the Extent of's vaſt Capacity:
Converſe here ſhines, to all but Man deny'd,
Man the Juſt Image of the Deity,
By Brutal Solitude Slur'd and Defac'd.
The ſhining Theatre Alternately
Strikes all our Paſſions, and to tranſient view
From long Oblivion Glorious Acts retrieves,
To fire our Emulation by thoſe Bright
Illuſtrious Precedents; and to deter
From Modern Follies, which diſguiſe the Age,
The Subjects are expos'd to Ridicule.
Nor Viſion here alone by theſe is Charm'd,
But Beauty in a Gallaxy of Stars,
Affects us with Ineffable Delight,
Heightned by Vocal Sounds and Tuneful Strains,
Which in a Vig'rous Flight the Fancy bears,
Not ſuff'ring it to flag or to relax.
And yet the Town and Stage their Evils have,
The firſt when *Spring* puts on her Lovely Dreſs,
Lies like a blaſted Trunk amidſt a Pool
Of Standing Waters, mix'd with Mud and Stench;
The laſt contaminates the Mind, depraves
Our Morals by Allurements ſmooth and Bland.
The Happy'ſt State, we Judg then, is to taſte
Alternately, Viciſſitudes of Both,
Variety 'tis ſharps the Appetite,
Pall'd by an *Habit*, which Reluctance breeds.
Thus ev'n the *God of Nature* took Delight,
To Frame the various Species we behold;
Delights thus in the many Forms, in which
The Divers-minded World it's Offrings pays,
And thus you'll crown with Happineſs your Days.

Any may have the Quarterly Books *with the Muſick in them, or moſt of the other Single Papers to make up Sets, or* Indexes *to the Firſt Volume, to find what Queſtions have been anſwer'd (by directing to the Printers) brought home to their Houſes.*

SIR,

SIR,

OUR Advices from Barcelona, Sept. 30th are, that the Duke of Anjou on the 25th ſent a Detachment of 6 Squadrons between Agramont and Cala, which ſeized a great many Mules, which were returning from Balaguer, whither they had carried Proviſions for the ſubſiſtance of the Army. Count Staremberg being inform'd thereof, detach'd General Drimborn, with 600 Men, with orders to march two ſeveral ways, to cut off the Retreat of the Enemy, whom they overtook and attack'd with ſuch Bravery, that they return'd with 60 Priſoners and 80 Horſes, and retook moſt of the Mules. They add, that the People of Arragon, appear ſo generally enclin'd, to declare for King Charles, that they only wait for a Power to protect them. From Vienna they write, Octob. 12th. That the Pacifications of the troubles in Hungary are vaniſh'd, and that the Emperor has Confiſcated the Eſtates of the Chief Leaders. That He has alſo diſpoſed of divers Conſiderable Fiefs in Bavaria in Favor of his Miniſters, Count Staremburgh, Count de Schonborn and Baron de Seilem, computed at 150000 German Florins to each. Letters from Paris ſay, that the Miſery of the People encreaſes daily; that the Harveſt was ſo bad, it was impoſſible for the Inhabitants to ſubſiſt 6 Months, without Corn from Barbary and other places. They talk of great Diviſions in the Royal Family, in Relation to the Army in Flanders, that the Dauphin declares for the Duke of Vendome, and the Duke of Burgundy for the Duke of Berwick, but the King is ſo ſatisfy'd with Monſieur de Villars, that he ſeems likely to continue him, if his Wounds permit him to take the Field. From the Hague they write, Octob. 25th. that the Seaſon grows ſo bad, the Army is upon ſeparating for Winter-Quarters.

London, Octob. 20th. The Yatchs are order'd for Holland, for bringing over the Duke of Marlborough. Which is all from Yours, *&c.*

All are deſired to direct their Letters (Superſcrib'd for the *Britiſh Apollo*) to be left at Mr. *Carters*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's Church-yard*, at Mr. *Bickerton's*, at the *Boſ* and *Crown* in *Little Britain*, or at the Printers hereof; either with Queſtions, Subſcriptions, or for Indexes to our laſt Volume, which contains between 2 and 3000 Anſwers to Queſtions; for we ſhall not take notice of ſuch Queſtions as have been anſwer'd therein. Our Rates are, 2 *s.* *per* Quarter for the Weekly. 2 *s.* 6 *d*, with the Monthly, and the Quarterly Books 6 *d.* apiece. Thoſe who come in within the Quarter, to pay at Quarter-day 1 *d.* apiece for each they have had. No Queſtions out of the Country will be anſwer'd but where the Poſtage is paid.

Books of Guards for keeping the Papers in at 2 *s.* each, and Single Sheets to make up Sets, may be had on directing as above.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MR. *Roger Grant*, OCULIST, who has been ſo ſucceſsful in Couching the Cateract and Curing all other Curable Diſtempers in the Eyes, lives in St. *Chriſtopher's Church-Yard*, where he has lately brought to Sight theſe Perſons under-nam'd. *W. Jones*, at *Newington-Buts*, aged 20, born blind, reſtored to Sight in 5 Minutes. *Robert Wedell*, in *Fiſhmonger's-Hoſpital*, *Newington*, aged 70, reſtored to Sight in 2 Minutes. *Mary Dearing*, in *Swan-Yard* near *Newgate*, aged 75, reſtored to Sight in one Minute. *Elizabeth Wild*, in *Bell-Alley Goſwell-Street*, blind of one Eye 23 Years, reſtored to Sight in 5 Minutes. *Will Dixon*, in *Chelſea-College*, aged 87, reſtor'd to Sight in 5 Minutes. *John Myers* on *Saffron-Hill*, blind by Obſtruction of the *Optick Nerves*, reſtor'd to Sight in a little time. Mr. *Williams*, in *Peter-Street Old Soho*. *Anne Andrews* in *Goſwell-Street*. *Saywell Luthen*, at *Adam's Coffee-Houſe Chancery-Lane*. *Anne Allen*, in *Nightingal Lane*. *Anne Lee*, at the *Croſs-keys* Tavern lower-end of St. *Martin's-Lane Strand*. Mr. *Godby* Porter, near *Fiſhmonger's-Hall*, *Thames-Street*. *NOTE*, Theſe Perſons with 35 others have been all cur'd by the aforeſaid Mr. *Grant* ſince *Sept.* 1708.

WHereas there were two Silver Forks loſt, mark'd *P F E*, one on Friday or Saturday Morning laſt, the other ſome time before, if offer'd to be Pawn'd or Sold, pray ſtop them; if Pawn'd or Sold, give Notice at Symth's Coffe houſe in Gerrard-ſtreet, where Charges ſhall be paid without asking any Queſtions.

AT the Golden Pen in Howard-ſtreet, between Arundel and Norfolk-ſtreets, near the Temple, Writing in all the Hands, Arithmetick, Merchant's-Accompts, and Short-hand are Taught and Youth Boarded by Robert More, where is Sold The Writing-Maſter's Aſſiſtant, pr. 1 *s.* 6 *d.* A Striking Copy-book, pr. 1 *s.* with ſeveral other Copy-Books.

TUrkey Coffee 6 *s.* Bohee from 12 to 24 *s.* All Sorts of Green, the Loweſt at 12 *s.* Chocolate with Sugar 2 *s.* 2 *d.* all Nut 3 *s.* 6 *d.* Beſt *Brazil* Snuff 50 *s.* and 3 *s.* 6 *d.* *per* Ounce. *Portugal* 20 *s.* and 1 *s.* 6 *s.* *per* Ounce. All Sorts of Plain *Spaniſh*, the loweſt 3 *s.* 6 *d.* a Pound, with Encouragement to thoſe that Sell again. Alſo the Right Spirit of Bohee and German Spaw-waters, Sold at the *Star* in *Bedford-Court* near *Covent Garden*.

TOOK from behind a Coach a little beyond Highgate on the 4th inſtant, a Box containing ſeveral Suits of Head-Cloaths and other Linnen, if any Perſon will bring it to Mr. *Lawſon*, by *Little St Hellens* without *Biſhopſgate*, He or She ſhall have 1 *l.* 10 *s.* reward and no Queſtions ask'd.

WHEREAS *Thomas Wilſon*, about 18 Years of Age, Pockholes in his Face, pretty Plump, of dark brown curl'd Hair, Stammers in his Speech, went away from his Maſter, *Richard Jones* Shoemaker, on *Tower-hill*, on the 6th of this Month. If any Perſon will give notice of him to his ſaid Maſter, he ſhall have a Guinea reward, or if he will return again he will be kindly uſed.

THE RECORD-INK-POWDER, for making expeditiouſly the blackeſt and moſt laſting Writing-Ink, being a Tincture from Minerals, Marchanites, with other ponderous Ingredients, far exceeding (for this purpoſe) any diſſolving Powder whatever; each 6 *d.* Paper containing 3 Ounces, Seal'd up with Directions, makes a Pint. Thoſe Perſons who make this liquid Ink themſelves for Sale, may do the ſame with a Groſe Cheaper than when made up into Dozens, which makes 18 Gallons, the Powder weighing 27 Pounds. It's Sediment ſerves for tincturing the like quantity of Water preparative to the next Ink that ſhall be made, and then half the ſaid Powder being put therein will prove as good as the firſt, and much Cheaper than hitherto known, being alſo fit for Carriage by Sea and Land, is now prepared by the Inventor *Auſtin Oldiſworth*, Stationer, at the *Golden-Ball* in *Cannon-Street*, and Sold by the Stationers, Booktellers, and Haberdaſhers in *London*, and other Cities and chief Towns in GREAT BRITAIN and IRELAND.

THE EXTRAORDINARY SUCCESS of Mr. *William Croſſe*, Profeſſor of Phyſick and OCULIST, at his Houſe againſt *Cecil-ſtreet* in the *Strand*, in Curing Diſtempers incident to the Eyes, is Evident by Teſtimonials frequently inſerted in the Publick Prints, under the Hands of ſuch Perſons as have happily experienc'd the ſame, who were by his Preſcriptions perfectly recover'd, after they had ineffectually apply'd themſelves to others.

Printed for the Authors, by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs*, againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-ſtreet*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.